NO. 619

HUMONGOUS COMICS PRESENTS

PAJAMA MAN™

IF I DON'T ZAP THESE *MALEVOLENT MILK MOLECULES* QUICKLY...

...MILKMAN IS *DOOMED!*

MILK MOLECULE MAYHEM!

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LUNCHBOXERS HEADQUARTERS!

HOME OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS SUPERHERO GROUP, ***THE LUNCHBOXERS,*** WHO FACE A CRISIS ONLY ***PAJAMA MAN*** CAN SOLVE!

I CAME AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR EMERGENCY SIGNAL ON MY HONORARY ***LUNCHBOXERS 2-WAY COMMUNICATOR.*** YOU SAID MILKMAN WAS IN TROUBLE?

PAJAMA MAN

CAPTAIN GELATIN

HERO SANDWICH

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME TO EXPLAIN, BUT I'LL TRY TO KEEP IT SHORT...

"WE ALL KNOW THAT MILKMAN WAS ONCE A SIMPLE DAIRY FARMER WHOSE PRIZE COW CLEMENTINE WAS ABDUCTED BY ALIENS, ONLY TO BE RETURNED DAYS LATER...

"...A CHANGED COW.

"MILKMAN SOON DISCOVERED THAT DRINKING CLEMENTINE'S NEW ***METAMILK*** GAVE HIM POWERS AND ABILITIES BEYOND THAT OF MORTAL DAIRY FARMERS.

"BUT LITTLE DID HE, OR ANY OF US KNOW THE POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS OF SUCH OTHERWORLDLY CREAM!"

PAJAMA MAN, YOU MAY WANT TO BRACE YOURSELF... WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE MAY SHOCK, EVEN ***HORRIFY*** YOU!

WHY, HOW BAD COULD IT--

MILK OF MAGNESIA!

HUMONGOUS COMICS PRESENTS

"THE MILKMAN ALWAYS BURPS TWICE!"

RAFAEL CALONZO JR
PLOT, LAYOUT, SCRIPT, COVER

AUGIE PAGAN
PLOT, LAYOUT, PENCILS

THIS SPECIAL *HUMONGOUS COMICS JAM SESSION* FEATURES THESE REAL-LIFE HUMONGOUS ANIMATORS!

TOM VERRE
PENCILS 8-9, INKS 8-10

TRAVIS KOTZEBUE
PENCILS 10-12, INKS 11-12

JAY SOPP
PENCILS & INKS 7

RICK ALTERGOTT
INKS 1, 4

TOM WITTE
INKS 1, 4

RHONDA CONLEY
INKS 5

SANDY SPANGLER
INKS 3

SPECIAL THANKS TO
MR. SCOTT BROTHERS

PAJAMA MAN, THIS IS *DR. SCOTT BRUVVERS* OF THE *S.H.M.O.**

HOW IS MILKMAN DOING, DR. BRUVVERS?

HIS CONDITION IS WORSENING, I'M AFRAID, AND WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

* *SUPERHERO HEALTH MAINTENANCE ORGANIZATION* --ED.

YOU SEE, IT APPEARS THAT MILKMAN WENT ON A THREE-DAY BINGE OF CARTOONS, COOKIES AND *METAMILK*.

AS YOU CAN SEE ON THIS HOLOGRAPHIC DIAGRAM, WHEN LARGE QUANTITIES OF COOKIES AND ALIEN-ALTERED LACTATE REACH A CRITICAL MASS, IT SPAWNS WHAT IS KNOWN AS A ***MALEVOLENT MILK MOLECULE***, OR ***M.M.M.!***

...AS IT EATS, IT CREATES DUPLICATES OF ITSELF!

THE DUPLICATE M.M.M.S LIKEWISE EAT CALCIUM, EVENTUALLY GROWING SO LARGE THEY CANNOT MOVE, AND THEY SOLIDIFY.

INSTEAD OF PROVIDING THE BODY WITH CALCIUM, THE M.M.M. ACTUALLY ***EATS*** THE CALCIUM PRESENT IN MILKMAN'S BONES.

IN TIME, THEY WILL CONSOLIDATE INTO ONE, BIG MASS, RENDERING MILKMAN A ***LIVING STATUE!***

THE ONLY WAY TO PREVENT THIS IS TO ZAP THE ORIGINAL, ***SUPREME MOLECULE*** WITH A ***REVERSE-POLARITY LASER.***

DOING SO TRIGGERS A CHAIN REACTION IN ALL THE M.M.M.S, CAUSING THEM TO RELEASE ALL THEIR CALCIUM AND REVERT TO NORMAL.

SUCH A LASER MUST BE DELIVERED FROM WITHIN THE BODY AT A MOLECULAR LEVEL--WE CAN'T AIM AT SUCH A SMALL TARGET FROM OUTSIDE THE PATIENT WITH *100* PERCENT ACCURACY. IN OTHER WORDS--

--IN OTHER WORDS, YOU NEED SOMEONE ***SHRUNK TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE*** PLACED ***INSIDE MILKMAN*** TO ZAP THE MOLECULE!

RIGHT. WE DO HAVE AN EXPERIMENTAL SHRINKING RAY, BUT UNFORTUNATELY IT CAUSES ***PREMATURE SPOILAGE*** IN FOOD PRODUCTS!

!?

NO, HERO! I ***KNOW*** YOU WANT TO HELP MILKY, BUT I WON'T LET YOU TAKE THAT RISK!

I AGREE WITH CAP, HERO. THERE'S NO USE GETTING ALL ***WILTED*** WHEN ***PAJAMA MAN*** IS ON THE JOB!

SHRINK ME UP, PROFESSOR!

DON'T YOU MEAN "DOWN," ***PM?***

WHATEVER.

MOMENTS LATER...

... OKAY, I'LL EXPLAIN IT *ONE LAST TIME*, BUT THEN I HAVE TO START THE COUNTDOWN:

THE *SHRINKIFIER RAY* FILLS THE *SHRINKIFICATION CHAMBER*, REDUCING YOU TO MOLECULAR SIZE.

WHEN SHRINKING IS COMPLETE, YOU WILL NEED TO FLY THROUGH THE *PARTICLE ACCELERATOR CONDUIT*...

... AND INTO THE *ABSORPTION MODULE* STRAPPED TO MILKMAN'S ARM, WHERE YOU WILL BE PAINLESSLY ABSORBED INTO MILKMAN THROUGH HIS PORE DUCTS.

REMEMBER, YOU ONLY HAVE *30 MINUTES* TO FIND THE SUPREME MOLECULE, ZAP IT, AND RETURN TO THE SHRINKING CHAMBER BEFORE YOU REVERT TO NORMAL SIZE!

YOUR *ILLUMINATOR MARK FIVE* HAS BEEN MODIFIED TO EMIT THE *REVERSE POLARITY LASER*. IT'S ALL CHARGED UP AND READY TO GO.

AND WE'LL BE IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH YOU VIA YOUR HONORARY LUNCHBOXERS 2-WAY WRIST COMMUNICATOR. GOT IT?

GOT IT. BUT I ASKED IF IT WAS GOING TO *HURT* OR NOT--

COMMENCE PRE-SHRINKIFICATION CHECKLIST.

SHRINKIFICATION TIMER?

CHECK.

3D HOLOGRAPHIC RADAR?

!

NON-FOOD SHRINKIFICATION TARGET?

CHECK.

ANTI-SPECIAL EFFECTS FLASH EYE-PROTECTION?

?

CHECK.

ALL SYSTEMS GO. PREPARE TO *SHRINKIFY* ON MY SIGNAL. THREE... TWO... ONE...

ENGAGE!

CLICK!

ZZZZZZZZZRRRRNNT...

HA HA! THAT TICKLES! HEY, I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL MYSELF GETTING SMALLER!

... OR IS EVERYTHING JUST GETTING BIGGER?

I HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO ANY SPIDERS. THEY GIVE ME THE WILLIES!

I GUESS THIS IS ONE WAY TO GO DOWN A COUPLE OF PANTS SIZES...

IT WORKED! I'M SMALLER THAN A PIECE OF DUST! FUNNY, I DON'T FEEL MICROSCOPIC.

WELL, TIME'S A-WASTIN'! I BETTER HURRY INTO THE PARTICLE ACCELERATOR CONDUIT!

DON'T WORRY, MILKMAN! YOUR BUDDY PAJAMA MAN IS ON HIS WAY!

NANOSECONDS LATER, OUR HERO EMERGES FROM THE ABSORPTION MODULE, INSIDE MILKMANS' BODY!

GOOD NIGHT! WHO KNEW THAT THE HUMAN BODY WOULD BE SUCH A STRANGE AND WONDROUS PLACE! SOMEBODY OUGHT TO MAKE A MOVIE ABOUT IT!

>CRACKLE!< PAJAMA MAN! DO YOU READ ME? OVER...

I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, DOC!

GOOD! YOU'LL WANT TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE CLONE M.M.M.S!

WE'RE PICKING SOME UP ON THE RADAR, AND THEY'RE HEADED YOUR WAY!

I SEE THEM! AND THEY SURE LOOK HUNGRY! THEY MUST THINK I'M MADE OF CALCIUM!

MY TRUSTY ILLUMINATOR MARK FIVE WILL ZAP THEM BACK TO THEIR NORMAL, HARMLESS SELVES!

FWRNT

AW, I FEEL BAD ZAPPING THOSE LITTLE GUYS. THEY'RE NOT TOO THREATENING--

UH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, P.M.--

Gulp.

UM... SAY! COULD ONE OF YOU NICE FELLOWS TELL ME WHERE I MIGHT FIND THE SUPREME MOLECULE?

GRR...

NO? ALL RIGHTY! I'LL JUST BE ON MY WAY THEN.

HEH.

MOMMY!

PAJAMA MAN! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

PAJAMA MAN?!

COULD THIS BE THE END OF OUR HERO? READ ON, PAJAMA PUPILS!

WHA-? WHERE AM I?

GOOD NIGHT IRENE!

I'M DANGLING OVER A BIG *BUBBLING PIT OF ACID!*

AND I SEEM TO BE TRAPPED... IN SOME KIND OF HARDENED CALCIUM SHELL. EVEN MY *PAJAMA STRENGTH* CAN'T BREAK IT!

YOUR POWERS ARE BEING SAPPED BY YOUR RESTRAINTS, WHICH ARE FORMED FROM THOUSANDS OF MY TINY MINIONS!

THE SUPREME MOLECULE!

YOU'RE PRETTY BRIGHT, INTRUDER! TOO BAD THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD WHEN YOU'RE DROPPED IN THE GREAT ACID PIT!

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING MEAN! WAIT 'TIL I ZAP YOU WITH MY *ILLUMINATOR*--NOW WHERE DID I PUT THAT THING?

LOOKING FOR THIS?

TOSS!

I'LL JUST PUT IT OVER THERE FOR SAFEKEEPING! HA HA HA!

SPLORT!

EW, GROSS!

PAJAMA MAN! THIS IS *CAP!* WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

COULD I CALL YOU BACK? I'M KIND OF IN THE MIDDLE OF BEING DIPPED IN A BIG ACID PIT HERE.

YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING *SOON!*

09:59

YOU ONLY HAVE *TEN MINUTES* BEFORE YOU RETURN TO NORMAL SIZE!

AND THE MOLECULES ARE MULTIPLYING AT AN ALARMING RATE!

YOU'VE *GOT* TO DO SOMETHING, *PAJAMA MAN!*

MUST... THINK... *FAST--*

RRMMMMBLL

RRMMMMBLLRRMMMMBLLRRMMMMBLL

WHAT WAS *THAT?!* DID SOMETHING HAPPEN UP THERE?

WELL, MILKMAN JUST *BURPED.* WHY?

BURPED, EH? HMM... THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA!*

THIS PLAN INVOLVES EVERYBODY SO LISTEN CAREFULLY...

AFTER PAJAMA MAN BREATHLESSLY EXPLAINS HIS PLAN...

... EVERYBODY IN POSITION UP THERE?

I'M-- OOF!-- READY!

!

OKAY, HERO-- NOW!

PAT PAT PAT

CAN'T... HOLD ON... MUCH... LONGER!

BEEP

RRRAMMBLL

GOTTA TIME THIS...

JUST...

RIGHT!

RRRR

YOU ONLY HAVE 10 SECONDS BEFORE YOU REVERT TO FULL SIZE!

10 SECONDS ?!

UH, MORE LIKE *FIVE* NOW.

DARN!

:04

THE *FLANNEL-GARBED GUARDIAN* SPEEDS THROUGH THE LABYRINTHINE PASSAGES OF MILKMAN'S BODY IN A RACE AGAINST TIME...

:03

FLYING FASTER THAN HE'S EVER FLOWN BEFORE...

:02

PUSHING HIS POWERS...

:01

...TO THEIR VERY LIMITS!

00:00

OH NO! PAJAMA MAN DIDN'T MAKE IT! THE CHAMBER IS *EMPTY!*

UH, *GUYS?* OVER HERE!

PAJAMA MAN! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

RELATIVELY SPEAKING, I GUESS...

WOW! YOU MADE IT OUT IN THE NICK OF TIME!

AND *MILKMAN* SHOULD BE BACK TO HIS OLD SELF IN NO TIME, THANKS TO YOU!

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK! NOW IF YOU COULD JUST HELP ME--

groan...

?!

MILKMAN!

WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

LAST THING I REMEMBER, I WAS WATCHING CARTOONS IN MY LIVING ROOM!

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING? IT'S KIND OF A LONG STORY!

YOU CAN TELL ME OVER LUNCH! I'M STARVED!

AND THEN AFTERWARDS, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL GO OUT FOR *MILKSHAKES,* MY TREAT!

OOH, THAT SOUNDS FUN!

NOW IF YOU COULD JUST GET ME OUT OF THIS THING, I...

GUYS?

I LIKE MILKSHAKES, TOO!

GUYS?!

MAYBE WE SHOULD *SKIP* THE MILKSHAKES THIS TIME...

OKAY, THEN WHAT ABOUT *COOKIES?*

!

THE END!

HUMONGOUS ENTERTAINMENT
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